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## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME IX.—NUMBER 50.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1881.

WHOLE NUMBER 466.

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Sixteen	8 1/2	9	9 1/2	10	10 1/2	11	11 1/2	12	12 1/2	13	13 1/2	14	14 1/2	15	15 1/2	16	16 1/2	17	17 1/2	18	18 1/2	19	19 1/2	20	20 1/2			

# The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning - February 11, 1881

W. P. WALTON, - Editor

When the Grangers met at Washington last Fall, they demanded, among other things, that Congress create a new cabinet officer, to be at the head of the Agricultural department. In obedience to this command, a bill to effect that end was presented this week, and on a suspension of the rules, it came within one vote of passing the House by the necessary two-thirds majority. A Washington dispatch says: "Any proceeding in the House of Representatives heretofore has failed to show that the average Congressman is as yet, in his vote on this question made up for it. Those who voted for the bill did so merely to hoodwink the honest farmers. They knew that the bill had no show at all in the Senate, and two-thirds of those who voted for it were not at heart friendly to the measure. They voted as they did to create the impression among the horny-handed sons of toil that their interests are cherished, when as a matter of fact, Congress has no use for the farmer except in an individual capacity to rope in his vote. If a Department of Agriculture were established on a footing with the other departments, it would at once become a political machine, and the farmer could not live nearly so well as he does under the present administration.

The two Houses of Congress, on Wednesday, elected Gen. James A. Garfield, President, and Chester A. Arthur, Vice-President of the United States for the ensuing four years. The Electoral vote, including Georgia, stood as follows: Garfield, 214; T. C. Hancock, 155. Not counting Georgia, Garfield, 214; Hancock, 144. After the count was made the figures, head, Wheeler, declared the result, and after a short shout of joy on the part of the Republicans, all was over. There is no blot on the title of our next President, which is some consolation to the people of a free country.

Last week we credited the senior editor of the Richmond *Herald* with an article he did not write, and we hereby ask his pardon for what we said in reply to it. As to the other little "red-headed cuss," we will not give him the advertising he so much craves, but will lay him across our lap, face down-ward, the first time we see him, and administer to him that castigation so necessary to keep ill-mannered youngsters in their places.

There are bills before the Legislature in several States, to make wife-beating punishable with thirty-nine lashes well laid on the back of the brute who is found guilty. The bills are good and we hope they may become laws, but we would suggest a similar law for husband-beaters. A poor little weakly man with a great big wife, stands but a slim chance, and we know how to sympathize with such fellows.

There was manufactured in the United States last year 13,574,000 barrels of beer, an amount sufficient to give 600 glasses to every adult in the land. The New York *Sun* says that beer-drinking is the only wise and practical step towards temperance, and as such, ought to be hailed with delight by all who oppose whisky drinking.

It now appears extremely likely that Stanley Matthews' nomination for Judge of the Supreme Court will be pigeon-holed by the Judiciary Committee. It is said that if left to the Senate, he would be confirmed. Henry Watterson, his nephew, is on hand, and doing all in his power with his Democratic brethren.

BLACKBURN, of Kentucky, and Frye of Muncie, had a spot in the House the other day, in which the former dared the latter to say that he lied. Some hot words passed, but like little children, they got over it quickly, and in a few moments were shaking hands, after which they went out and took a drink.

The New York *Truth* is endeavoring to prove that Chester A. Arthur is not eligible to the office of Vice-President, because he was born in Canada. We hope that it will be able to do so, as it will be a disgrace to a man with his reputation to occupy the second place in the Republic.

But negroes who exulted in Kansas a year or two ago, are sullying at a rapid rate. The sunny South is the only place where these unfortunate people can thrive to any considerable extent, and they had better stay there and pick cotton.

H. VICTOR NEWTON, one of the heaviest stockholders in the new New York Bank, has started business with a capital of four millions, with privilege of increasing it to seven million. Logan Murray, late of a Louisville Bank, is to be Cashier.

MURKIN, of the Danville *Advocate*, prints on his first page a very fine likeness of his father. We dislike, however, this way some people have of always ringing in their knuckles.

The Meade County Record puts it nicely when it says that Bradford was temporarily insane.

The extension of the line speaks & thus R. R. from Richmond to Newport News, a distance of forty-five miles has been let in Mason, Shanahan & Hoge, and McMahen & Green, the well-known contractors. They have agreed to commence work at once and push it to completion by July 1st, the time stipulated. With the Big Sandy R. R. completed, and with a season's terminus, the C. & O. will shortly assume the importance its location deserves. In less than a year our farmers and traders will be able to send their produce and stock by the shortest, quickest and cheapest route that can be made to the principal markets of the world. Surely, the world moves.

CINCINNATI hunko men are growing bolder and bolder. Not content with skinning the grecies at that city, they go out as far as Paris, Ky., play the same old game, and get off before the victim can get his老子. Alton Barton, a farmer in Bourbon, was led to the sum of \$257 this week, all because he did not take the Paris *Times-Kentucky* and learn the ways of these smooth-tongued scamps.

On this principle that a poor man ought not to hang for killing a negro, when a rich man is sent to the lunatic asylum for the cold-blooded murder of a Supreme Judge, the people of Shelby county are petitioning the Governor to commute Vonderheide's sentence to imprisonment for life. So there is a fighting chance yet for the miserable scamp to escape the gallows and then get out of the Penitentiary.

This initial number of the *Central Courier*, published at Nicholasville by Mr. Samuel Owen, has reached us. It is a neatly printed, 28 column paper, and contains mere news in the square inch than any first issue we ever saw. Mr. Owen is an old newspaper man, knows the trials before the bar, and will, therefore, be better able to meet them. We wish him great success.

Cot. W. C. P. BRECKINRIDGE is likely to be a candidate for the Legislature from Fayette county. We hope he will, and also that he will be elected. There has been too many ordinary horses sent to make laws of late years, and it is about time the best men were coming to the front. The idea that any kind of a jack is good enough for the Legislature, ought to be dispelled at once.

MURKIN is in a hurry to get out candidates for the Senate and Legislature, the Democratic Committee having already issued a call for a primary election on the 26th of this month. The corpse should not be buried. "Many Voters" are not yet done calling for their favorites, and this haste is taking money right out of the pocket of the *Enterprise* man.

Those so-called Democrats and alleged bribe-takers, Davis and Plumbler, of the Tennessee Legislature, are about to have it proven on them that they did get \$250 each for their votes in the election of the Secretary of State. A committee is now investigating the matter, and if no white-wash is used, some ugly facts will be developed.

THE Legislature of Pennsylvania has been balloting for several weeks but have been unable to elect a U. S. Senator. Oliver, the machine candidate, has withdrawn and it is now thought that Ben. Beaver is the coming man.

STANLEY MATTHEWS is the only one of the conspirators of the fraud of 1876, that has not received his reward. Hayes wants to pay him but thanks to a sensible Judiciary Committee he will not be confirmed Supreme Judge.

We get the Louisville *Post* very irregularly. We have only one copy this week, that of Tuesday. Brother O'Sullivan, please give your mailing clerk special orders about our paper.

THE Louisville Board of Trade is favoring the passage of a general bankruptcy law at present. So are all honest men.

It is said that Tom Turner will be a candidate for the U. S. Senate. "Great Tod" and the woodcock, and now he flew.

#### NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

A bill to make the President's inauguration day a legal holiday, is before the House.

New York last year expended \$7,000,000 for amusements and \$60,000,000 in intoxicating drinks.

Sam Bernhardt leaves Cincinnati for New Orleans with \$16,000-\$20 as the result of his performances.

The Mississippi River has cost the general government, since its foundation, over \$7,500,000, aside from the jetties.

The hundred and six men are on the payroll of the collector of Internal Revenue for the Lexington District, and the numbers daily increasing.

William H. Vanderbilt has paid the entire cost of transporting the steel, dental and topo from Alexandria, and erecting them in Central Park.

New Orleans suffered a severe wind and tide storm, this week, which broke the embankment on the river, inundating a considerable portion of the city.

During the year 1880 the Cincinnati *Journal* paid over \$15,000 postage, a sum considerably greater than that paid by both the *Commercial* and *Advertiser*.

The Pennsylvania road has made a slight reduction in its weight rates. Reducing the fare from New York to Chicago is now \$3, Cleveland, \$2; St. Louis, \$2; Fort Wayne and Detroit, \$2; Louisville, \$2; Toledo and Columbus, \$2.50.

Senators Thurman and Hamlin seated vs. Telser, on the part of the Senate, voting the several votes, and Mr. Hayes and Cranley on the part of the House. -Our good Governor can establish the fact that children are protected by drinking water, he will relieve Kentucky of all apprehension of an epidemic. -Sam Gaines.

The steamer *Penniman*, plying from Boston to Liverpool, was lost a few days ago with a cargo valued at \$25,000. Thirty-nine of the passengers found water graves.

In round numbers the gross earnings of American railroads for 1880 were \$600,000,000. Half of that amount was expended in constructing and equipping 10,000 miles of road.

-All the oil port of the Lake Shore depot at Buffalo, about 100 feet, fell into a lake. Share train was in the building. Two persons are known to be killed.

-The Senate passed a bill appropriating \$175,000 to send a party in search of Mr. Benton's exploring expedition. Mr. Benton's ship giving cabin officers seats in Congress was feverishly reported.

-Thomas H. Dwyer and Charles E. Smith, editor of the Philadelphia *Press*, for publishing that at a Democratic parade Union exhibited a Rebs flag. The jury found for Smith, Dwyer to pay costs.

-The last rail of the extension of the Southern Railroad from Boyle to Chatanooga was laid Monday. Once more the road is finished. It will be finished again in a few days by the running of the first train "through from Cincinnati to Chattanooga."

-A combination has been formed in New York for the purpose of helping National banks to replace their bonds on deposit in the Treasury with the new loan, and making a per cent, on \$20,000,000. The Western banks prefer to deal directly with the Treasury.

-With four coal roads running into Lexington, Kentucky, coal has been higher this winter than when it was hauled by wagon from the Kentucky River. It is no wonder, therefore, that people of the central portion of the State favor Constitutional and State legislation of railroads.

-Pensacola, Fla., which recently suffered a \$100,000 fire, was damaged again Sunday, to the amount of \$20,000. If those who were burned out, were insured and can build again, any specimen of architecture would beat the oil and rickety establishments that have been reduced to ashes.

-George Merriat, an aged and infirm bachelor, living above five miles from Owingsville, Ky., while replenishing the fire before retiring, Friday night, fell into the fireplace and was burned to death, before his sister, who was confined to bed with paralysis, could render any assistance.

-The Secretary of War shows that there are organized and unorganized in the U. S. 6,000,000 militiamen. Of this number Kentucky has 235,000, Arkansas, 100,000, Texas, 150,000, Tennessee, 130,500; Mississippi, 115,170; Georgia, 180,000; Alabama, 170,000; Louisiana, 125,151; Indiana, 320,540; and Illinois, 350,000.

-The Kentucky Court of Appeals has decided that jurors impaneled to hold in quon on idiots and lunatics are not entitled to allowances, and that in no instances are bystanders who are put on juries so entitled.

The opinion was delivered in the case of Robert F. Goshaw, Trustee of the Jury Fund of Jefferson County.

-Gen. Grant presided at a meeting in New York, Saturday, in the interest of the World's Fair in 1882. Addresses were made by a number of gentlemen. \$22,000 has been collected for the enterprise within the past six days. Three gentlemen present contributed \$5,000 each. Rail roads are expected to give \$1,000,000.

The new Board of Directors of the Kentucky Central Railroad, at a meeting held in Cincinnati, Tuesday, appointed an engineer in charge of the extension necessary to connect with the Knoxville road, and directed the President to advertise for proposals to build the sixty-one miles of road necessary to make the connection.

-The New York *Sun* says that during 1880 it consumed four million sixty thousand five hundred and ninety-two (4,062,392) pounds of printing paper in its daily, Sunday and weekly editions. This is equal to sixty million four hundred and fifty-four thousand and thirty-one (60,450,301) copies of the daily size.

-Georgia pays her judicial officers regularly salaries, the Columbia *Advertiser* says. The Chief Justice of the Supreme Court gets only \$200 and the court is not allowed a stenographer. The Judge of the Superior Courts get \$2,000. To make up the rounds in Chatanooga circuit requires at least \$600 annually, leaving \$1,100 as a salary on which to live.

-The large pork-house of J. C. Ferguson & Co., of Indianapolis, Ind., was entirely destroyed by fire yesterday evening. Loss of stock, \$47,000. Insured \$25,000. The building was valued at \$135,000 and was insured for \$40,000. The origin of the fire is unknown. The insurance company can not ascertain the names of the claimants interested.

-The New York police arrested last Friday 75,000 persons, 17,985 of whom were held, while 24,880 were discharged. Incidents of violence are on the increase. In 1880 there numbered 5,780. New York City police opened their doors last year to 24,025 persons of intemperance habits. The police stations furnished lodgings to 18,000 men and women who had nowhere else to sleep.

-Williamsport, Pa., Friday witnessed the hanging of a man and a woman for murdering the body in the barn and was rewarded by the widow with a kiss. They died without a struggle, and, of course, went straight to heaven, as all murderers do, except in Kentucky, where they go to the lunatic asylum. -[Ctd.]

-The death of Carlyle, the John Knox of letters, in his eighty-sixth year, makes genuine distress in thoughtful circles. The great old man, living nearly a century, and working to the last, has laid more holocausts by his books, and lifted up more neglected houses than any man of our century. In the death of Carlyle and George Eliot, within a month of each other, British literature has lost two of its greatest.

-The hundred and six men are on the payroll of the collector of Internal Revenue for the Lexington District, and the numbers daily increasing.

-D. A. Patterson, one of the best and most reliable conductors on the C. S. E. R., has moved his family to Junction City to Danville.

**MADISON COUNTY.**

**Kirkwood.**

-Mr. A. Fennell, sold to Jerry Young, one aged horse for \$15.

-Young - To the wife of John McGriff, Jan. 31, a bouncing boy - weight, fourteen pounds.

-Jerry Young and family passed through this place Sunday in a one-horse spring wagon, en route for Whitley county, Ky., where he will make his home.

-We understand, that Mr. Jno. McGriff, who lives one mile and a half east of this place has announced himself as a candidate for Jailer of Madison county.

-D. A. Patterson, on the 31st ult. at his father's house on this place, Letcher Long, son of Perry Long, he was buried in the Gillean Burial-ground.

-Mrs. A. Burton received on the 4th inst., a telegram from St. Louis, Mo., announcing the death of her daughter, Mrs. Luella Sellers, wife of Wm. Sellers. She was buried in Lanesboro Cemetery Sunday.

-The public school at this place, taught by the efficient and accomplished teacher, Miss Callie Higgins, closed Jan. 27. The patrons express themselves as well pleased with Miss Higgins and think of employing her to teach a private school.

-MARRIED - On the 3rd, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. David Woodward, Mr. Charles Zolar, of Harrington, to Miss Lizzie Woodward, this place. A few friends only were invited, and the wedding passed off quietly.

-Rev. W. A. Simons, a former student of Central University, Richmond, has entered Elliott Institute, this place. Besides being a pupil he has taken charge of the vocal music. -Dr. L. W. Thorton, the celebrated physician of Kansas City, Mo., was here on professional business last week. ... Mr. H. T. Jones, Sr., has returned home after a stay of some length at his daughter's, Mrs. Jno. Simpson, in the northern end of this county. ... Miss Elizabeth Bradley, of Louisville, and Miss Leon Ekin, of Stanford, are visiting Miss Betty Kirby, Silver Creek.

-On Friday night 3d inst., at the residence of James Layton, of eastern Givard, an elegant entertainment was given in the hall of the Lancaster Social Club. The hostess did credit to herself in the elegantly prepared supper, displaying the highest taste known to the culinary art.

The Baltimore Sun, after a careful review of the figures obtained from the most reliable authority, gives the result of the last Presidential vote as follows:

James A. Garfield, Republican, 4,117,1

Winfred B. Hancock, Democrat, 4,117,

James R. Weaver, Greenback, 4,117,

Samuel D. Prohibition, 4,117,

Total, 8,234,400.

The total vote polled for President in 1876 by the same States as in 1880 was 8,234,400.

A bill has been introduced into the New York Legislature which provides that the Governor shall appoint four citizens of the State, who shall constitute a Board, to Commission and assume office on second Tuesday in June, 1881. They shall serve five years. The Governor shall name the President of the Board. The Board shall have charge of all railroad affairs, and such companies shall report to them.

The salary of the President shall be \$1,000 each. The annual expenses shall not exceed \$50,000, to be paid by the railroad companies.

About the worst job before Congress is the scheme of Capt. Eads to get the United States to guarantee the interest on \$50,000,000 worth of bonds he proposes to issue to build a ship railroad across the Isthmus of Panama. Nobody seriously thought that Eads had any chance of success, and he was allowed by his Ex-congressman's lobby to push his Isthmus scheme. The master has, however, now assumed some seriousness, in view of the fact that a Congressional committee has voted to give him what he wants. The average Congressman is complaining just now that Uncle Sam is spending too much money in pensions. It comes with bad grace if Congress proposes to build ship canals for private corporations.

**BOONE COUNTY.**

**Shelby City.**

James Brown, one of the oldest residents of this county, died at his residence near Junction City, on the 5th inst. In the 86th year of his age.

-Major Wells, Junction City has a large and splendid assortment of fruit trees for sale—direct from the nurseries at Nashville. He can sell them cheaper than any nursery in the State.

It is said that the contrast on the Knoxville extension from

# The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning - February 11, 1881

The Office of The Interior Journal has been removed to Masonic Hall, Entrance on Lancaster Street, next door to Farmers National Bank.

## L. N. TIME CARD.

CARRIER TRAIN TO LEXINGTON, Ky., and back.  
Passenger Train to Louisville, Ky., and back.  
Passenger Train to Muncie, Ind., and back.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

LEAVES POTATOES at Owsley & Higgins'. Three stacks of hay for sale by Asher Crowley.

HAIL & SUNNINEL have received a carload of salt.

Mr. Chenault & Penny's and settle that account of yours.

BROWN'S FLOUR, Oat Meal, Birds &c., at Owsley & Higgins'.

Fox's Cough and White Pine Syrup, prepared by McElroy & Stagg.

Buy your School Books, Slates and other school supplies of Chenault & Penny.

The Celebrated Charred Upright Horse Plaster Remedy for sale by Chenault & Penny.

PAINTS, White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, at bottom prices at Chenault & Penny's.

PERFUMERY, Toilet Soaps, Hair, Nail and Tooth Brushes, and toilet articles of all kinds at Chenault & Penny's.

HAIRTON SPRINGS, from the South Bend Colored Blues at Crowley & Higgins', are all warranted to give satisfaction or no sale.

PARTIES owing us, on account or note prior to July 1, 1880, will find the same in the hands of an officer if not settled in the next thirty days. Chenault & Penny.

FRENTELL & VANCE will sell their goods now and at prime cost. They are new and first class, and you get a bargain now by calling on them. They wish to make room for Spring goods. Go to them, and if not satisfied, we will sell them.

Chenault & Penny. A manufacturer for Cataract, Blister, Cancer Mouth and Head Aches. With each bottle there is an injection nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 5cts.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Loss of Appetite, etc., etc.? Please tell us. At \$1.00 when for 25 cents we will sell them Sheld's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them, Sold by Chenault & Penny.

To WESTERN ENGINEERS.—Having been appointed GENERAL ENGINEER Agent at Cincinnati for the VANDALIA LINE, for the States of Missouri, Texas, Kansas, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, California, and the Western Territories, am fully prepared to furnish, repair, and replace all kinds of machinery, tools, etc., etc. Lowest rates made on passengers, household goods or stock. Call me, or address, 1110, A. K. KNIGHT, Gen'l. Navigation Agent, N. E. Cor. 4th and Vine Streets, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SHEDD'S CONSTITUTION CURE.—This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Troubles, and Bronchitis, and cure Consumption with equal effect. Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since it's first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10cts. 5cts. and 1. If your lungs are sore, Sheet or Back Lame, use Shedd's Potomus Plaster Sold by Chenault & Penny.

## PERSONALS.

Over THOMAS BURRAGE has gone to Louisville.

Mr. R. W. LARSEN of Lancaster, is cutting her relatives in the West.

Mr. James T. CRANE, is passing over days with his old friends.

Mrs. ERNEST MORTIMER, in Huron, visited yesterday with friends here.

Mr. J. H. HORNER, Brother Joe, the Sunday School teacher, was in town yesterday.

Mr. L. C. COOPER, a handsome young lad of thirteen, is visiting Miss Cynthia McKinney.

Mr. JACKSON GREEN, who has been attending the Medical College at Baltimore, received home word.

—Miss HENRY McROBBERTS, of Louisville, and Maggie Eichner, of Frankfort, members of Mr. John McRoberts.

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STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, February 11, 1861.

## Some of Prentiss's Sayings.

A recent writer produces from the Louisville *Journal* some of George D. Prentiss's writings, which were not dependent upon time and circumstances, as most of them naturally were, for their point and force. Following are a few of them:

To your friends, treat them kindly; to kill them, treat them often.

He who reels and staggers most in the journey of life takes the straightest cut to the devil.

Men should not think too much of themselves, and yet a man should be careful not to forget himself.

A dinner to which a man is not invited generally sits hardest on his stomach.

There are many men whose tongues might govern multitudes if they could govern their tongues.

The doctors ought to escape censure. No man living has a right to speak ill of them.

The working of a corkscrew is about the only thing best achieved by induction.

The reduction of postal facilities has gone too far. The mail passed through town the other day in a couple of stockings tied over the back of a bull-dog.

A few days ago the freedom of New York City was presented in Mr. Van Ingen in a gold snuff-box. There was plenty of room in it for all the freedom that New York has enjoyed for many years.

It was not dangerous to remind a man of his natural deformities, we should inform the editor of the — Advertiser that he is a natural fool.

An opposition editor offers to bet his son something to our discredit. He shouldn't carry gambling to such extreme lengths.

If the editor of the — isn't a rogue, he ought to bring a libel suit against his own face.

## He Won't Have It.

Among the passengers who boarded a Michigan railway train the other day were a bride and groom of the regular hollyhock order. Although the car was full of passengers the pair began to squeeze hands and hug as soon as they were seated. This, of course, attracted attention, and pretty soon everybody was nodding and winking and several persons so far forgot themselves as to laugh outright. By-and-by the broad-shouldered and red-haired groom became aware of the fact that he was being ridiculed, and he unlinked himself to the height of six feet, looked up and down the aisle and said, "There seems to be considerable nodding and winking around here because I'm hugging the girl who was married to me at 7 o'clock, this morning. If the rules of this railroad forbid a man from hugging his wife after he's paid full fare, then I'm going to quit; but if the rules don't, and this winking and blinking isn't bitten short off when we pass the next mile-post, I'm going to begin on the front seats and create a rising market for false teeth and crutches." If there were any more winks and blinks in that car the groom didn't catch 'em at it.

## Spreading Manure.

There can be no waste in spreading manure at this season as fast as it is made. There is more danger of waste by keeping it in the back yard, exposed to the air and to the washing by frequent rains. From the time that the manure is dropped until it is spread upon the land, it is subject to waste by gradual decomposition. When spread upon land it loses nothing by decomposition, for the soil absorbs every portion that is liberated by this process, and is washed into the soil by rains. It is, therefore, advisable to spread manure, if it is needed, upon meadows and plowed as it is made, without fear of loss from evaporation. It has been the practice of good farmers for some years back to keep the manure on the surface, or as near to it as possible, and top-dressing is now substituted successfully for plowing in many parts of the country. —[Western Agriculturalist.]

What a happy family is this of self-possession! A friend dropped in to make a call on a wedded couple who were in the very crisis of a family jar. The evidences of the little unpleasantness were too plain to be concealed, but both smiled a cast-iron smile, and the visitor politely observed: "You, madam, I perceive, have a bad headache." "No," she responded, trying to look angelic; "my dear little Fido has just swallowed a button-hook, and I'm so alarmed." Then he turned to the husband: "And you, sir, are doubtless worried about some business affair?" "No," he said in a sepulchral voice, "Fido has swallowed that button-hook before, and I'm afraid it won't kill him." —[American Queen.]

One of the wise men who knows everything declares that in a few years every physician in the country will prescribe Dr. Hull's Cough Syrup to his patients. We believe it.

True politeness consists in doing to others what, in like circumstances, we would have others do to us.

## A Bonney Stride in Value.

My little girl, only seven years old, suffered every hour, night and day, with the disease, so that she had to be watched constantly to prevent her falling on the stove or dishes. The physician who attended her said she must be sent to the hospital at Augusta. I related the case to an old man whom I happened to meet, and told him how bad I felt at sending her away. He said that she could be entirely cured in nine days, and that I was a lucky man to have the means of cure at my home. He told me to stand my donkey with his head to the south; then to take the child and sit her on its back with her face to the east, and then to pass her over the donkey's back toward the west saying: "In the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost." Following his instructions, I did this for nine mornings before breakfast. On the third morning the child began to improve, and the donkey began to take the disease. From that time to the end of nine days the child grew rapidly better and the donkey grew worse in proportion, until it died Monday, the 10th, after frightful suffering from the disease. The child is now perfectly restored, having no trace of ill trouble. These are the facts, and all the neighbors are witnesses. —[Portland, Me.] Argus.

## Editor's Novelty Tale.

An editor sat in his room. He was thinking. An editor has to think a great deal. Generally, it is about how to get money enough to pay off the other editors when the end of the week comes. A man came into the room. He had a roll of paper in his hand. "Can I get this in?" he said.

"What is it?"

"It is a reply to Prof. Hussey."

"Not much, you can't get it in," said the editor, and the man went away.

Pretty soon another man came in with a roll of paper. "Can I get this in?" he said.

"What is it?"

"It is an item about a preacher and a deacon's wife."

"You just bet your life you can get it in," said the editor, getting up and shaking the man heartily by the hand.

See how some men succeed where others fail, children, and profit by the lesson. —[From "Tales" for the Nursery, by Murat Halstead].

## Fern Likely.

The woman demands a trial of Tom Buford under a writ de habeas corpus. If he is in any particular hurry to resume his former occupation of fishing and hunting, he should demand such a trial. In an hour's argument he could convince that I care not that his mind is in better balance than theirs. His brother Sinclair was tried for murder and acquitted upon the ground of insanity. He was then tried for insanity and acquitted upon the ground of sanity, because he was hugging the girl who was married to me at 7 o'clock, this morning. If the rules of this railroad forbid a man from hugging his wife after he's paid full fare, then I'm going to quit; but if the rules don't, and this winking and blinking isn't bitten short off when we pass the next mile-post, I'm going to begin on the front seats and create a rising market for false teeth and crutches." —[Concierge Journal.]

It was in the campaign of 1860, when Stephen A. Douglas was running for President, and Beverly Tucker was one of his ardent supporters. They had dined in company, and the wine had flowed freely. Having

changed his seat near the close of the feast, Douglass threw his arm affectionately around Tucker and said: "Bev, when I am elected President, what shall I do for you?" "Doubt," replied Tucker, "when you are elected President all I shall ask of you will be to put your arm around me, and call me Bev." Why would not this be a good way for Gainsfield to satisfy some of the quarreling Slaters and anti-Slaters of New York? —[N. Y. Sun.]

William Penn and Thomas Story, traveling together in Virginia, being caught in a shower of rain unmercifully sheltered themselves from it in a tobacco warehouse, the owner of which happened to be in, thus accosted them: "You have a great deal of impudence to trespass on my premises—you enter without leave. Do you know who I am?" To which was answered, "No." "Why, then, I would have you to know that I am a Justice of the Peace." Thomas Story replied, "My friend here makes such things as that nil. He is the Governor of Pennsylvania."

A doctor of medicine, in Kentucky, advertises as follows, in a local paper: "I have a pure-bred Henley line of Sharrow bull calves, which I value at one thousand dollars, that I propose to present to any one who can give me an authentic and satisfactory written history of the corporate existence of either of the following church organizations from the time of the Apostles to the time of the reformation in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, namely: Baptist, Methodist or Campbellite." He might add the other seven as well, and still keep his bull calves. —[Christian at Work.]

"She took a drop to ease her heart, and went out into the dark and died." That was the excuse an Irishwoman made for the drunkenness of her friend who was found dead. Friends should not "take a drop to ease their hearts" and then get drunk. Misery makes drunkenness and drunkenness makes misery.

## "Judge."

A correspondent of the New York *Advertiser* says: "I can't say, and will you not try to stem the rushing tide of our vulgar American bankers? Especially in this way: we have judges and judges big, little, important and insignificant, in today, or tomorrow. A trial is had before the Tombs court, for instance: Judge This or That on the bench. Among the counsel for the prosecution or defense are often found the names of Ex-Judges (God save the mark!) and one will read that Judge This asked one question, Judge

That asked another, Judge Next interposed this observation or that decision, and nobody knows whether the bench is in legginess, pulling at each other's judicial wigs, or whether Judge, bar and jay are having a sort of friendly knock-down, goad-and-tits, take-it-or-leave-it come-upimage in the court pit of the court. A man is a judge when he is on the bench, whether deservedly or not. But when he is acting as counsel he is not a judge, and why, for a mawkish and pretentious compliment, should he be called what he is not?"

A Baltimore detective was singularly fortunate while he was out hunting for a man who tried to wreck a freight train recently by means of a cross-tie. He dressed himself up as a tramp, and as he was walking around in that character at night he was stopped by a genuine tramp with a revolver and a demand for his money. The detective recognized in the tramp the criminal he was looking for, and pretending to be scared, he replied: "Why, you don't think I've got anything worth robbing me, do you?"

"I've been on the road for four months, I've come all the way from Ohio, and I want to get to New York. I ain't as well fixed as you, though I'm on the same lay. I had a pistol, but I had to sell it to git grub." The tramp agreed to temporary partnership, and pocketed his pistol, and the detective, seizing his arm, presented his pistol and handcuffed him.

WHAT A NATURALIST SAW.—An English naturalist, while preserving ants and spiders in bottles of alcohol, met with a touching exhibition that caused him to forego further experiments. He wished to preserve a large female spider and twenty-four of her young ones that he captured. He put the mother into a bottle of alcohol, and saw that after a few moments she folded her body, and was at rest. He then put into the bottle the young ones, who, of course, manifested acute pain. What was his surprise to see the mother arose herself from her lethargy, dart around and gather her young to her bosom, fold her legs over them, again relapse into insensibility, until at last death came to her relief, and the limbs no longer controlled by this maternal instinct, released their grasp.

SALT AND LIME ON WHEAT.—Dr. Brewster, of Geneva, Wis., writes as follows to the Milwaukee *Sentinel*: As you wish to hear from such as have used salt, lime, etc., on wheat sown the past season, I will give what little experience I have had in the matter. Last spring I broke up three acres of timothy sod, on which I sowed about twelve bushels of ashes and ten bushels of alfalfa lime. This was sown before the wheat. After the wheat was up a little, I sowed on a barrel of salt. The wheat was the last of the *Lost Nation* and when threshed yielded sixty bushels of good, plump wheat, weighing from the machine sixty-two pounds to the bushel. Another piece on the same farm, without salt, etc., yielded ten bushels of alfalfa lime. This was sown before the wheat. The State is as able to lose it as a walking goose-quill like you."

Tom Marshall was using quite abusive language in a Kentucky courtroom at one time, and the Judge, after one or two reprimands, fined him \$10 for contempt. Mr. Marshall looked at the Judge with a smile, and asked where he was to get the money, as he had not a red. "Borrow it of a friend," said the court. "Well, sir, answered Mr. Marshall, "you are the best friend I have; will you lend me the money?" Mr. Clerk, said the Judge, "you may remit the fine. The State is as able to lose it as a walking goose-quill like you."

A man in a Missouri town had a vicious, kicking horse, which he was anxious to sell. While trying to make a bargain with a probable purchaser, he remarked: "That horse is so gentle that my little girl could go up behind him and twist his tail and he wouldn't raise a hoof." The girl overheard this lie, took it for the truth, tried the experiment on being left alone with the horse, and was killed by a kick.

At a Canadian hotel, a terrible screaming was heard to proceed from the bath room. A servant burst open the door, and soon found that Sara Bernhardt had pulled on the pipe from the waste water pipe, and had slipped in. With a presence of mind known only in northern countries, the maid got a button hook and pulled her out again, much to the joy of her absent admirers.

Speaking of the Governor's cholera prophecy, the New York *Advertiser* says: "While it may not be entirely wise or prudent to write Mr. Blackdown down in that list of prophets at the head of which stands Mother Shipton, it is altogether certain that the Kentucky statesman does not enjoy the reputation of being a great Governor among the doctors and a great doctor among the Governors."

"I would rather vote for a long-eared donkey than you, and am an independent voter to a Unitarian candidate." "Oh, come now, you ought not to allow yourself to be so influenced by family ties," responded the candidate. The voter has been puzzling his head ever since to find out why the crowd laughed. —[Galveston News.]

A Galveston darkey returned from a business trip to the interior of the State very much disgusted. "Duh! you never have a bad headache!" "No," she responded, trying to look angelic; "my dear little Fido has just swallowed a button-hook, and I'm so alarmed." Then he turned to the husband: "And you, sir, are doubtless worried about some business affair?" "No," he said in a sepulchral voice, "Fido has swallowed that button-hook before, and I'm afraid it won't kill him." —[American Queen.]

Here is the latest composition of the society idiot: "I'll say dawne the lawnees?" "No, I do not dawne the lawnees, but my sister Frawness dawnes the lawnees and several fawneye lawnees." The management of this sentence assures entrance into the highest circles. —[Chicago Tribune.]

## The Governor Gets Young the Title.

The Lucien Young article in the *Advertiser* of to-day was shown to the Governor who immediately pronounced the statements in it to be falsehood. He said in no uncertain terms that he had ever asked a person to absent himself from him, and particularly Lucien Young, with whom he had had no conversation at all on the Holmes subject. Neither he nor any official connected with the Executive Department, where the blanks are kept, ever gave such a blank to any one. The inference therefore is that Young ever had a blank pardon he must have obtained by surreptitiously. He further said: "Though I regret that one whom Kentucky deemed worthy of special honor should have placed himself in such an unavoidable light, I must confess that his own defenses of to-day, he made his disregard for the truth so apparent in the people it will not be necessary for me to make any further statement concerning him." —[Concierge Journal.]

WHY MEN ARE BALD HEADED.—Incipient childhood describes events as they occur, while older people look at them through their prejudices, and see only what they wish to see.

"Why do men grow bald headed?" asked as a teacher of the class in physiology. One boy said that certain diseases tended to that result; another declared that extreme old age was generally accompanied by this peculiarity.

A little fellow at the end of the form said, "Teacher, I guess if you had been in our house last Saturday, when father and mother had a little difference of opinion, you'd know for certain what makes men bald headed." —[N. Y. Herald.]

A pale-faced clerk in a Detroit clothing house received a set back the other day from an old woman which will retard his growth for a year to come. She entered the store in company with her son and said: "I want to see some Uster overcoats for boys." "You mean—ulster," he replied. "Did I ask for mlear overcoat?" "Yes, m'm." "Then I want to see ulster overcoats, no matter how you spell it." He got up at five o'clock this morning, rode fourteen miles facing the wind, sold two hogs and a barrel of cider, and if I don't know what I want I'm not going to take any advice from a walking goose-quill like you."

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